

Evelyn Thaw Tells How Stanford White Furnished the Checks for Her Maintenance and Vacation After the Date of Her Alleged Wrong

"Was there anything unusual about these flowers?"
"No, except they were very beautiful. They were American beauties," she added as if by an afterthought.

MONEY WITH THE FLOWERS.

"Did he ever send you money with flowers?"
"Yes, once."
"How much money?"
"I don't recall. I only know there was money."
"Were you in the habit of receiving money from men?"
"Oh, no."
"How long did you know him then?"
"Not very long."
"Had he proposed to you then?"
"No, he hadn't."
"Had he called upon your mother at that time?"
"I think he had."
"Did you think it improper that he should send you money in a bouquet?"
"Well, the other girls at the theatre used to get money that way. I often saw it."
"It was such a common custom," asked Jerome, "that it made no impression on your mind?"
"It did make an impression on my mind, as I said a while ago to you."

MOTHER MADE NO OBJECTION.

"Did your mother see the money?"
"Yes."
"Did she send it back?"
"She did not." This was said with no uncertain emphasis, the witness snapping out the words and leaning far over in her chair.
Jerome continued:
"Was the money sent back?"
"It was. I sent it back myself."
"How much was it?"
"I don't know. I think, but I'm not sure, and I won't say for certain."
"Did Mr. Thaw send you any more money?"
"No, for I asked him not to do it again, and he didn't ever do it again."
"Yet you say it was customary for the girls at the theatre to receive money in this way?"
"Yes, but I knew it was not the proper thing for me to do and I told Mr. Thaw so."

"How many times did you see Thaw from the time you met him until he went abroad?"
"Not very many times."
"Did you ever go to a dinner at Mr. Thaw's apartments on Fifth avenue between Twenty-sixth and Thirtieth streets?"
"Yes, with my mother. That was just before Mr. Thaw went abroad."
"On the occasion when you say Stanford White first took you to Abe Hummel's office were you shown a paper with the name of Ethel Thomas on it?"
"Yes."

"Is this the paper?" asked Jerome, pushing forward what looked like an affidavit folded.
"I can't say," answered the girl fingering the folded slip eagerly. "But I see Ethel Thomas's name signed to it."

"Did Mr. Hummel tell you something about Miss Ethel Thomas?"
"Yes, he did."
Jerome pursued this branch of the inquiry no further. Ethel Thomas was the girl who once sued Thaw, claiming that he took her to his rooms in the Fifth avenue house, tied her hands to a bedpost and beat her with a dog whip until her clothing was cut to ribbons. The suit was subsequently withdrawn.

"After you were told about this Ethel Thomas affair, how long was it before you saw Thaw again?"
"Not for a long time."

HE WAS POLITE TO HER.

"Did he act toward you any differently than other young men who paid you attentions?"
"He was always very polite and nice."
The District-Attorney tried to bring out that upon Evelyn Nesbit's return from Europe the first time, after she had been proposed to by Thaw, she had called upon Stanford White on the very day of her arrival in this city. The witness denied this vigorously, however, and stuck to it through a bitter fire of questions.

"Did you ever go to dinner with George Lederer at Rector's or other cafes in 1902?"
"Yes."

"Did you not go to supper upstairs in Rector's in 1902?"
"I don't think I did. I may have gone with him in one of the large rooms."

"How many times did you go to dinner with George Lederer?"
"I don't know—quite a number of times. More than ten times, I think."
"Were you always alone with him?"
"No; my mother was often with me."

The witness had dined alone with Lederer in many different places. She also dined out often alone with Jack Barrymore.

"Did you go to Dr. Flint's with Jack Barrymore?"
"No, I do not think I did."

"Did Stanford White object to your going with Jack Barrymore?"
"Yes. Jack Barrymore wanted to marry me. Stanford White said it would be very foolish as he was poor and I was poor."

At this point in the witness's testimony Jerome switched back to his line of testimony concerning Dr. Flint, and then created something of a sensation by calling for Dr. Flint. The physician was led around the jury box and stood directly alongside the witness chair.

Then the District-Attorney asked, with a dramatic gesture:
"Did you ever see this man before?"
"No, I don't think so."

"Don't you know that this is Dr. Flint, and that you went to his office with Jack Barrymore?"
"No."

"You never went to his office for treatment?"
"No."

"You are sure of this?"
"Yes."

Dr. Flint stood silently by like a statue. But when the girl finally and positively declared she had never seen him before walked away quickly, as a man does who has been released from an unpleasant situation.

HER RELATIONS WITH BARRYMORE.
"Did you have any trouble with your mother over Barrymore?"
"Yes."

"What was the trouble?"
"Mamma didn't want me to go to dinner with Mr. Barrymore."

"Isn't it true that you really quarrelled with your mother because of your mysterious absence from home all of one night?"
"No, that isn't true. I was never away from home over night in my life."

"Didn't you go to Philadelphia one night?"
"I never went to Philadelphia except when I went there in 'The Wild Rose' company."

"When did you last see Jack Barrymore?"
"When I went to call on his sister in Pittsburgh."

"Did you ever go to a house at No. 150 West Thirty-fifth street?"
"No."

"Did you ever go to the Odeon Hotel?"
"I did not."

"Did you ever go to the Cafe des Paris, here in New York?"
"I think not."

"Did you not go out one night with Jack Barrymore and spend the night after sending a telegram to your mother saying you meant to spend the night with another person?"
"I did not."

"Did not Stanford White try to induce you to bring charges against Jack Barrymore?"
"No."

Delmas here objected to this line of inquiry. He wanted to know its purpose.

"If we can show that Stanford White tried to induce this witness to have Barrymore arrested, it would have a bearing as tending to show relations which existed between Barrymore and the girl," explained Jerome.

"I take it that it would be more apt to show the jealousy of an old rival for a younger," retorted Delmas smoothly.

The question was not allowed.

"Why were you sent to the Pompton school?"
"Because Stanford White wanted to get me away from Barrymore."

Jerome put an involved question and Delmas asked its meaning, saying he understood it to be so and so.

"Did you really understand me to mean that?" inquired Jerome briskly.
"I did," answered the Frisco man.

"Well, then, the amount of intelligence which you show sometimes is almost humbug," jeered Jerome.

The audience snickered. Delmas bowed as if for a compliment.

"And the amount of the courtesy which the District-Attorney shows is almost superhuman."

The snicker grew to open laughter. Jerome, dropping the Frisco guff, went back at the girl on the stand, asking her about her experiences in the school at Pompton.

Thaw had called her up on the telephone, she said, while she was in the school.

DIDN'T KNOW OF MRS. CAINE INCIDENT.
Mrs. Thaw said that she had never heard that Mrs. Caine, her mother's friend, had been hiding in the bathroom in Mrs. Nesbit's apartment when Thaw was offering the mother money to influence the daughter to care for

him. She had not heard of this eavesdropping episode until she heard that Mrs. Caine on the stand had told about it to Mr. Delmas.

The witness said that she had no idea that Thaw wanted to marry her when he called on her in Pompton, where she was ill just before her first operation. Evelyn described the defendant's call on that occasion.

"He came into the room with the nurse and walked over to the bed. He held his fingers to his lips. I said nothing and he said nothing. He just walked over to the bed, knelt down and kissed my hand. Then he smiled and went out."

"Was he courting you at this time?"
"I don't understand just what you mean by that. He was paying me attention, sending me flowers and candy. But I was not conscious that he had any matrimonial intentions. You know, Mr. Jerome, I was in school at that time."

"Was the operation performed on you at Pompton a criminal operation?"
Up jumped Delmas. He said the girl had been unconscious, and that all she could know was that the nurse told her she had appendicitis.

JEROME'S BLUNT QUESTIONING.
"Then you force me to make my question blunter, said Jerome, but Mrs. Thaw repeated that the operation had no relation to pregnancy."

Jerome tacked back again to the way Thaw had borne himself while the girl was in school. He got from the witness that he had not seemed to suffer from exaggerated ego at that time. He was then a "nice, polite young man."

"While you were in Europe the second time with Thaw in 1903, did you not have Stanford White's letter of credit for \$100?"
"Yes, we had it."

"Did you not spend \$200 of it?"
"I spent it for my mother. I never got a cent of it."

"Did you turn the balance, along with the letter of credit, over to Mr. Thaw?"
"Yes, we had it."

"Yes, and Mr. Thaw told me to send it to my mother. Mr. Thaw said he wouldn't touch it—he said the letter of credit was poison. Just the same as poison was what he said."

AGAIN THAT EUROPEAN TRIP.
Jerome caused her to go over again the itinerary of her travels about England and the continent while she was abroad with Thaw before her marriage. First they had been in London, then in Paris and then in Boulogne.

Evelyn and Thaw went back to Paris from Boulogne and from there to London again. She had not gone from Claridge's, in London, to Russell square. Her mother made the move.

"Did you have diamond rings at this time?" asked the District-Attorney, with a sneaky side catch in his voice.

"Yes, I think I did," responded the witness.

"Did you have a pearl locket and a ring with a diamond and sapphire?"
"I think I did."

During the period the chorus girl and her mother had been constantly in his (Thaw's) company, his conduct was not extravagant.

"Was he irrational?" queried Jerome.
"I don't know what you mean by irrational," the witness responded. "He got very excited."

THAW NOT IRRATIONAL THEN.
The defendant's conduct had never seemed to be irrational on his first trip to Europe; in fact, he did not act strangely until she told him about how Stanford White had wronged her.

"What was his conduct—the conduct of a man who had been outraged by a wrong done him by another?"
"Yes, that was it."

"Then there was nothing irrational in his manner at that time?"
"No. He just seemed terribly excited."

"After that night when you first told Thaw of how White wronged you, did you often discuss your story when you were together?"
"Yes, often—nearly every day."

"What was Thaw's conduct then—irrational?"
"I think so. He would sit for hours without moving, biting his nails and crying."

"Did he know about White's conduct with other girls?"
"No. He just seemed terribly excited about what I told him. Every time I mentioned White, he got very much excited."

"Do you remember any occasion on your second trip to Europe that Thaw grew very much excited?"
"Yes. It was when he found out that mamma had used some of the money in Mr. White's letter of credit. He said it was filthy money and that mamma should never have touched it. He said if mamma wanted money, she ought to come to him and not touch Stanford White's poisoned help."

HELPING THE PRISONER'S CASE.
Under the guise of making answers to Jerome touching on Thaw's sanity, the girl was really doing her husband's cause a power of good. For, with an engaging air of candor and guilelessness, she was putting in the best possible light Thaw's attitude of the matter of the Stanford White letter of credit which the Nesbits took abroad with them in 1904.

"Did Thaw insist on your marrying him during the second trip?"
"Yes."

"And you still refused?"
"Yes."

"Why?"
"BECAUSE I RESPECTED HIM AND LOVED HIM, AND FEARED HE WOULD BE TAUNTED BY STANFORD WHITE'S FRIENDS IF HE MARRIED ME. BUT HARRY TOLD ME THAT HE FELT THAT I HAD BEEN UNFORTUNATE AND THAT HE STILL CARED JUST AS MUCH FOR ME. HE SAID IT WAS NOT MY FAULT THAT I COULD NOT SAY I WAS AS PURE AS OTHER GOOD WOMEN."

Why did you continue to refuse to marry the defendant while you were travelling about Europe with him?"
"For the reasons I gave you and also because I did not want to marry him and make it impossible for him to marry some one his family might approve of."

Then you refused to marry him because of your great love for him?"
"Yes. I loved him and respected him."

"What was the trouble with the American Embassy in London? Didn't your mother appeal to the Embassy to stop your travelling around the Continent with Thaw?"
"It was no such thing. A secretary of the Embassy slipped up to my mother's room while she was asleep on the couch, and that was how the Embassy got into it at all."

"She had not sent for him to prevent your travelling around with Thaw?"
"No. The Embassy didn't know anything about this. This young secretary came to see my mother to consult with her about getting me to go on the stage in London."

THAW'S REASON FOR CABLEING TO WHITE.
"And why did Thaw send a cablegram signed with your name to Stanford White from Paris relating to this man?"

"BECAUSE I WANTED MY MOTHER TO BE FREED FROM THAT MAN'S ATTENTIONS, AND AS HE WAS A FRIEND OF MR. WHITE'S, I THOUGHT MR. WHITE MIGHT INFLUENCE THE MAN."

"HAD HE INSULTED ME MOST DREADFULLY IN PARIS AND HAD GONE TO MY MOTHER'S ROOM IMPROPERLY, AND I DIDN'T WANT MY MOTHER TO BE BOTHERED WITH HIM FURTHER."

Jerome looked bothered. Unwittingly he had given the girl a chance to make a favorable representation of Thaw's position in wiring to White from Europe after he had learned of White's alleged debauchery and had brooded over it for more than a year.

"What did Thaw say to you in discussing the Legation secretary?"
"MR. THAW TOLD ME IF HE EVER SAW THIS MAN HE WOULD PUNCH HIS FACE."

"Did he see this man?"
"No, but he looked for him," answered the girl readily.

"Were you with him every night?"
"I can't say I was with him every night."

"Didn't you go out to dinner on one or two nights while you were in Paris with somebody other than Mr. Thaw?"
"No, I am sure that I did not."

"Did you tell him of your continued relations with Mr. White after White had drugged and wronged you?"
"Yes. I told him everything."

Mrs. Thaw said that when she left Paris to come back to London the second time she had left part of her wardrobe in the French city. She had expected to return to Paris.

NEEDLES BOUGHT IN PARIS.
Then Jerome asked about the purchase of needles by the witness in Paris. Evelyn recalled that she had bought some.

"Were they not morphine needles?" asked the prosecutor.
"They looked more to me like cambric needles," Mrs. Thaw returned ingenuously.

"Was Mr. Thaw drinking very hard at this time?"
"He drank now and then."

"After you told him about Stanford White, did he drink very heavily?"
"He drank more than he did before."

"Did you notice at this time in Paris any indications that convinced the defendant was taking morphine?"
"No."

"Didn't you ask him about the needles you found in his trunk?"
"Yes."

"What did he say?"

"He said, 'Oh, just some old stuff, don't bother about it.'"
Court then adjourned until 2 o'clock, and the witness left the stand, smiling brightly.

Crowds Storm the Court At Afternoon Session

Seven hundred of Broadway's brightest, breeziest, bravest, brassiest youths dashed themselves to frenzied spray against the outer reef of policemen who guarded the doors of the Criminal Courts Building as the afternoon session of the Thaw trial began. The human surf had a sorry time of it. The big cops, reinforced by men from the Elizabeth street station broke the wall of clamoring, besieging lovers of morbidity and drove them protesting from the corridors leading to the room where Evelyn Thaw was about to resume her cross-examination.

As soon as she had reascended the witness chair Jerome went back to the White letter of credit which the girl had discussed with Thaw in Paris. He wanted to know what Thaw had said to Evelyn Nesbit's mother when he found Mrs. Nesbit had brought with her to Europe Stanford White's money. The witness repeated her previous assertion that Thaw had protested.

"Did you still love Mr. Thaw when you came back from Europe that fall?"
"I did."

"Where did you stop?"
"First at the Savoy, then at the Navarre, then at the Audubon."

"Who paid the hotel bills?"
"I did."

"Whose money did you pay them with?"
"My money."

"Where did you get the money?"
"Mr. Thaw gave it to me in Europe."

"How much did he give you?"
"About \$1,000."

THE STORIES ABOUT THAW.
"Was it not about this time that you heard certain mean stories about Harry Thaw?"

"Yes."
"And you believed those stories?"

"Well, I believed them until Mr. Thaw's lawyer talked to me and told me I should not believe everything I heard."

"Yet while you believed those stories, you still continued to spend Harry Thaw's money?"
"Yes, I did."

"Did you not see Stanford White in the fall of 1903 after you came back from Europe?"
"Yes."

"Did he not make you presents?"
"No, not presents."

"Didn't he bring you your white chinchilla muff?"
"He did not."

White called on her frequently when she returned from Europe in 1903, she said. She sometimes went out with him. She told him about her travels.

Mrs. Thaw said she had told her husband that White had expressed fear of Miss Simonson.

"When mother and Miss Simonson returned to New York," said the witness, "they went direct to his office and told him the story of the trouble of Thaw and the girl in Europe. When he heard it, he said he turned as cold as ice. Mr. White was afraid of Miss Simonson. He said 'I can handle my mother, but I am afraid of that Simonson woman.'"

WHITE'S DRAMATIC OATH.
"I will ask you if this did not happen," said Jerome, reading from the statement which Evelyn Thaw's mother has given him, and purporting to quote Mrs. Holman's exact words:

"WE WENT TO MR. WHITE'S OFFICE AND TOLD HIM ABOUT WHAT EVELYN WAS DOING IN EUROPE WITH THAW. HE RAISED HIS HAND AND SAID: 'MY WIFE ON ONE SIDE, MY SON ON THE OTHER, AND MAY GOD STRIKE ME DEAD IF I EVER HARMED A GIRL. I ONLY TRIED TO KEEP EVELYN OUT OF HARM'S WAY.'"

"Now," went on Jerome, "is not that what happened when your mother and Miss Simonson returned from Europe just before you did?"
"No, it isn't," answered the girl; "or at least it is not the account which I got of their meeting with Mr. White and which I told to Thaw subsequently. I was told that White said it made him cold all over, and that he said he could handle a dozen like mamma, but that he feared Miss Simonson."

MISS SIMONSON KNEW HER SECRET.
The District-Attorney read from Thaw's letter already in evidence in which he referred to Miss Simonson as a "rickety old woman."

It was then brought out by Jerome that the witness had told Miss Simonson in Europe of Stanford White's treatment of her, but that she had never told her mother.

"While you were at the Navarre and Savoy after your return from Paris in 1903," asked the prosecutor, "did you go to the Garden tower again?"
"Yes, I think so."

"What for?"
"To a dinner party."

"Who was present?"
"Stanford White."

"Were there any improprieties in the conduct of Stanford White at the tower or at the Savoy and Navarre after you returned from Europe, and after Thaw had proposed to you?"
"There were."

"But, you say you trusted yourself with him?"
"Yes. He kept promising that he would behave himself."

"During your stay at the Navarre and Savoy, did you go to Philadelphia?"
"Yes."

Mrs. Thaw said she went there and stopped at the Hotel Walton for three days. She returned with a girl named Angela Vincent. Mr. Jerome whispered the name of a man to the witness, with whom she admitted having gone to dinner in Philadelphia. She had also visited at his house. The Vincent girl and another girl went to the man's house, she said.

BUSY AS A DINER OUT.
"While you were living at the Savoy and Navarre, did you go out to dinner with a number of different gentlemen, I went to one dinner at Rector's."

"Was this man you met in Philadelphia present at this Rector dinner?"
"Yes."

"Was this dinner upstairs or on the ground floor?"
"It was in the regular restaurant."

"And you first saw Thaw again in 1903, at the Navarre?"
"Yes."

"At this time, White was continually telling you of terrible things against Thaw?"
"Mr. Delmas objected to the form of the question, to which Jerome replied:

"Well, hasn't this witness stated that some of the things White told her about Thaw were of such a character that you couldn't repeat them?"
"Oh, no, you are mistaken," said Mrs. Thaw, shaking her head.

Mr. Delmas again objected to the form of Jerome's questions. He complained that Jerome was unduly brutal in his manner and language.

"I do not desire to drag in all this filth and nastiness in detail if I can do it in general terms," said Jerome. "Do you want me to drag in all this filth, Mr. Delmas?"

"It cannot be from motives of delicacy that the District-Attorney hesitates to ask these questions because he has shown that he has no such motive," retorted Delmas.

LAID AT HUMMEL'S DOOR.
Mrs. Thaw denied that Stanford White had told her a story about her husband's misconduct with Ethel Thomas.

"Abraham Hummel told me that," declared Mrs. Thaw, throwing the words straight at Jerome.

The witness swore that she had not told Mr. Hummel that her husband took cocaine or morphine.

"Didn't Stanford White come to you at the Hotel Navarre and tell you stories about Harry Thaw?"
"Yes."

"Didn't he tell you stories of a character that you would not care to repeat?"
"Yes, he told me some terrible stories."

"Stories of what he said Thaw had done and was in the habit of doing?"
"Yes."

Jerome was now probing back to the time when White, with Hummel's aid, and Thaw, with the aid of detectives, were fighting their desperate battle for the girl's favor after her return from Europe in the fall of 1903. The witness bowed her answers that she was holding her wit well in check. She seemed instinctively to know when to be explicit and when to be brief and abrupt.

The girl recalled that White and another man had told her the story of the incident in a London hotel when Thaw was alleged to have tied a girl to a bedpost and beaten her. They had told also of the bathtub in-

cident, when the defendant was said to have scalded a naked girl in Paris. "I didn't believe what they said," she added, "and I didn't believe the story they told me about Ethel Thomas, who said Mr. Thaw beat her, because Mr. Hummel himself admitted to me that Ethel Thomas was a bad character and that she did not tell the truth."

"Didn't you believe the stories you heard from Stanford White at first?"

BELIEVED THE STORIES AT FIRST.
"Some of them I believed at first, but later I didn't believe any of them."

"And what did you think of Thaw when you first heard the stories?"
"I thought he was very horrible."

"And your love for him died?"
"Yes, for the time."

"Yet you were spending his money?"
"I was spending the money he gave me."

The witness said that the day the defendant returned from abroad he called at the Hotel Navarre.

Evelyn said she only knew in a vague way of the character of Miss Simonson. She had quarrelled with her mother before Miss Simonson became intimate with Mrs. Nesbit.

"Did you ever hear your mother talk of a suit against Thaw for kidnapping?"
"I never did."

"Did Thaw ever offer to send you to school before Christmas, 1901?"
"I remember about that time he said I was too young to be on the stage and he thought I ought to go to school."

"Did you talk with Harry Thaw in Paris on your first trip regarding any possibility that he might be killed or that he might die suddenly?"
"I think not."

THAW CHEERED BY EVIDENCE.
"Did he seem to have any fear of assassination at that time?"
"I never heard him say so."

Thaw had frowned heavily when Jerome first touched on the scandalous charges which White made against him but presently, cheered by his wife's confidence and calmness he cheered up and his brow cleared. As for her, she seemed more at ease than at any time since the first took the stand week before last. Every trace of her weakness of Thursday had been wiped away. She sat erect, her lips pointed slightly, her eyes wide open like the eyes of a child, her small hands lying idly in her lap. Her whole attitude bespoke assurance and fearlessness.

Jerome was at his best this afternoon, rarely showing his teeth and rarely snarling. He was jumping about from one part of the girl's narrative to another, picking at the threads of the fabric, apparently trying to find a weak point into which he might burrow.

"Didn't you in 1903 show Abe Hummel a ring which you told him Thaw had bought you at Tiffany's?" he asked the witness.

"Haven't you such a ring now?"
"I have not."

"Didn't you ever have such a ring?"
"I never did."

"Didn't you receive jewels from Thaw when he followed you back from Europe in the fall of 1903?"
"No, he gave me flowers then, but not jewelry."